emocrat and sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIXE, UP ON THE HIGH AND THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1865.

VOL. 12-NO. 1.

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One insert'n. Two do. Three do square, [12 lines] \$ 50 \$ 75 \$1,00 squares, [24 lines] 1 00 1 50 2 00 1 50 2 00 8 06 squares, 36 lines 8 months. 6 do. 12 do lines or less, \$1 50 \$3 00 \$5 00 square, [12 lines] 2 50 4 50 9 00 2 squares, 24 lines 4 00 7 00 12 00 squares, 36 lines 6 00 9 00 14 00 10 00 12 00 20 60 15 00 22 00 85 00

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Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Cambria County Fenna.

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Dec. 4. 186

Bank, ix 2

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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DOORS FAST OF THE LOGAN HOUSE. December 10, 1863,-lv.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Ebensburg Cambria County Penna. OFFICE REMOVED TO LLOYD ST .. ne door West of R. L. Johnston's Res-| Dec. 4. 1861, ly."

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B. NOON. ATTORNEY AT LAW. EPENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. lice one door East of the Post Office.

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or Rent. An office on Centre Street. best door north of Esq. Kinkead's office. omession given immediately. JOSEPH M'DONALD. April 18, 1864.

Select Poeiry.

SHATING.

BY PRESTON O'BARRETT.

Come! clasp the steel upon thy feet: How fair a ball room spreads before us

We'll dance upon the frozer sheet, The winds shall be our minstrels sweet, For dance like ours needs flying chorus; The ice our floor

To wander o'er, Our roof the sky, blue bending o'er us. It is a sport for heart and limb,

And both alike with joy are leaping; The tenants of the stream shall swim Less firet, below than we shall skim. In graceful curve above them sweeping; And many a shout

Shall we ring out, To wake far echoes from their sleeping. Now for the revel strain the nerve;

By demon frost be laggard bitten; The long straight line untaught to swerve; The whirl, the ring, the sweeping curve, Shall all upon the flood be written. Each maze we weave

Behind we leave, A trace to tell where we have smitten

Miscellancous.

A MASONIC ROMANCE, Or the Masonic Talisman.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE U S. A.

During the late Mexican war a lad of sixteen, a daring young Virginian, leaped a fence and clumbed a parapet some hun- were overtaken by a detachment of dradred yards ahead of his company, and was taken prisoner; but not before he MYRUS L. PERSHING, Esq. ATTORNEY | had killed three Mexicans, and mortally at Law, Johnstown, Cambria Co. Pa. wounded a Colonel. His mother, a poor Office on Main street, second floor over widow, but, though poor, a lady, (and why not?) heard of his fate, and as he was an only son, her heart yearned for his release. She went at the thought, but while the tears were streaming down her Tenders his professional service to the cheeks, suddenly she recollected that she was a Mason's widow. Hope lighted up her bosom at the thought-she dried her tears and exclaimed:

"I will go and test the talismanic power of the order my husband loved and revered so much,"

She sold some articles of furniture, and with the money reached the city of Wash-

In her dusty attire she entered the department of the Secretary of War, and with some difficulty obtained an interview. As she entered the apartment in which he was seated, and he saw how dusty she appeared, "Well ma'am," was the salutation be gave her; but when she removed her veil, and saw the visage of the lady in her face; he half raised himself in his chair and pointed her to a seat. She told him of her son's capture and wished to go

"I can't help you, ma'am," he replied, "a very expensive journey to the city of Mexico. Your son will be released by traveled from Virginia to the gates of the

and by or exchange of prisoners." "Sir," said the widow, as the tears of wee rolled down her check, "can you not help me to a passport."

"Of course," he replied, "that will be granted to you at the Secretary of the States' office, but you are poor, how do you expect to pay the expenses of such a to the city. I will enter it in search of journey? It is a visionary scheme. Good my dear boy.

morning ma'am." "Sir," said the lady, "will you be so kind as to recommend me to the other in command of the regiment that will sail

from Baltimore in a few days?" "Impossible, ma'am, impossible," he replied. Then turning to the page, he said "who did you say was waiting for an audience? Tell them I am at leisure,

"Sir," said the lady, "I have one more question to ask you before I leave G. W. HICKMAN & CO., your office, and I pray you answer itare you a Mason?"

"Yes, ma'am," he replied. "Then, sir," she said, "permit me to say I am a Mason's widow-with this

ous interest. could write a few lines to the Secretary of avoiding the retreating platoons by a semi- war; and I cannot help foreboding the a posada, or, in plain English, an inn-State. In a few moments he presented circle around their flank—the next mo- worst. It is quite plain that your gov- The daughter of the house was lovely, her with a note to the Secretary, recom- ment she was seen coursing over the comment will never be able to restrain a and her name was Margarita. She mencing her to his sympathy and friend- ground in the rear of the battery in full distressed and discontented majority. shuddered one day when I told her how I her most kindly, and gave her a letter to ful of the storm of iron balis that howled ment, and has the rich, who are always in Armor, and as though she preferred the commandant at New Orleans firect- around them, an apparition. All expect- a minority, absolutely at its mercy. The SALVE VIHATAGVIIHA LSAHDIH ing him to procure her a free pass to Vera ed her to fall every moment, but on she day will come when, in the State of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with my eye and she spoke was afterwards graven upon the rock, the state of New fastened her with the st Cruz by the first steamer. Through the went with fearless air. placed in her hands three hundred dollars, made her wild," said the officer who atwith a talismanic card from the Grand tempted to arrest her flight Master at Washington, and the widow

agent seeing the letter she bore from the pains of death," exclaimed a soldier. Grand Master would receive nothing for three hundred. She there waited on the presented her talismanic card. ness and delicacy, for they were all Ma- you bear. son's and felt bound to her by ties as

After a passage of five days she reached enclosing the talismanic card she received from the Grand Master at Washington. at the hotel and offered her a transporta- need ? tion to the city of Mexico by a train that would start the next morning. The Colonel who commanded the train, kindly took her in charge and offered her every facility and comfort on her journey, provided her with a carriage where the country was level, and with mules and palanquins

over the mountains. Within ninety miles of the city, they of the Life of Jefferson: goens escorting a government official to get on faster, she asked permission of the Colonel to join the detachment, and though informed of the langer and fatigue of riding all day on horseback she was willing to brave all, that she might somer see her son. The Colonel then provided her with a fleet and gentle Mexican pony and she assumed her place with the troops, escorted by the officers, and never fatigued till the towers of Mexico were in sight.

She reached the city on the second day's battle, and in the heat of the battle, attempted to enter the gates. An officer instantly seized the bridle and told her she

must wait until the city was taken. "Oh! sir," she exclaimed, "I cannot wait one hour in sight of the city that holds my son a prisoner-I must see him,

"The city must first be taken, madame," he again replied, with much emphasis,

becoming excited. "I cannot wait sir," she replied, "my son, may be ill-dying in chains-in a dangeon-one hours delay may remove him from me. Oh! I must go to him-

I will enter the city." "Madame," said the officer, "you cannot reach it but by crossing the battle-

field-you will surely be killed." "Sar," said the July, "I have not city to fear to enter them-hanks for your kindness-a thousand heartfelt been so kind to me. I shall always remember these officers with the most grateme longer. Yonder is a gate that leads

And on she sped, but ere she reached the gate another officer rode up by her side and admonished her of danger and imprudence.

"Sir," she replied, "this is no time to talk of prudence and fear-my son, my only son, is a prisoner in chains. I am your glimmering group. I will seek him certainly heed me."

"War destroys all brotherhood," said the officer who was not a Mason. She

no sooner deciphered it than he gave her The soldier was right-she went over should be permitted to drink champagne on his way, he generally found his horse the best state-room he had, and when she the field of death and reached Santa and ride in a carriage while thousands of lame before he had gone any great disreached the Crescent City, she had two Anna undurt. He received her politely, hendred and ninety dollars left of her and when she told bim her errand and

General in command of the station, with "Madame," said he, "I am a Ma-children cry for more bread? I seriously cause of his horse's lameness. Next, he the letter of the Secretary of State, who son, and know the obligations of the Order apprehend that you will, in some such would be killed in the course of the night, immediately instructed the Colonel in in peace and in war. When your son season of adversity as I have described, and his remains thrown into the cleft command of the forwarding troops to see was taken prisoner he mortally wounded do things which will prevent prosperity known to the present day as the Rift of that she had a free passage to Vera Cruz my maternal nephew, who is now dead, by the first steamer. By all the officers but he shall be restored, for I will not reshe was treated with the greatest polite- fuse your request in the face of the letter devour all the seed corn, and thus make thread of strong waxed silk tied so tight-

He immediately gave her an escort to strong and delicate as those which bind the city, with an order to restore her son a brother to a sister and rejoiced in the to her arms. The order was promptly opportunity offered them of evincing the obeyed, and that very day, as he promised, benign and noble principles of the craft. she embraced her long lost son.

tio much for a mother's love; and so Vera Cruz, and having a letter from the much for the protecting arm and noble commandant at New Orleans to the sympathetic heart which Masons ever ex-American Governor she sent it to him, | tend to lovely, help'ess woman. Oh! if widowbood be the doom of woman, who would not be a Mason's wife, mother, The Governor immediately waited on her | daughter, or sister in the hour of peril and

Macaulay's Opluson of the Uni- from without, and that your Huns and old suit of ancestral armor. (Pasquale ted States Government.

The following letter was written in 1857 by Lord Macaulay to Henry S. Randall, Esq., of New York, the author

You are surprised to learn that I have not a high opinion of Mr. Jefferson-and I am certain that I never wrote a line, and that I never, in Parliament, in conversation, or even on the hustings-a place where it is the fashion to court the populace-ottered a word indicating an opinion that the supreme authority of a State ought to be instructed to the majority of society I have long been convinced that

be instantaneous. What happened lately that is both marvelous and picture-que. in France is an example. In 1848 a pure I had the story from St. Gothard himdemocracy was established there During self, which, of course, is a sufficient gorge, for he knew Pasquale well, and the noor in idleness. * * *

land will be as thickly settled as Old Eng- | words; land. Wages will be as low, and will fluctuate as much with you as with us remember ever to have seen, said he, is or Prequale has done this, said I; accursed You will have your Manchesters and Bir- was in view near the head of the lonely be Pasquide. Forgive me, my son, I minchams; and in those Manchesters and walley of Tamara, in Peru. About fifty spoke in the heat of the moment, and my Birming hams hundreds of thousands of yards from the road that dips into the heart melts toward you now that I see artisans will assuredly be sometimes out of mortnern end of the gorge there crops out you here. Clamber to the summit of work. Then the instatutions will be fairly from the green sward a rugged mass of that e nical rock, and thence you will brought to the test. Distress everywhere rock some thirty feet high. On the top desery the devastation the evil doers have makes the laborer mutinous and discon- of this rock, which is in the form of a wron, ht upon our holy shrines. Bless thanks for you and the officers who have tented, and inclines him to listen with truncated cone, there stands a man in you son Pasquale. I will hold your eagerness to agitators who tell him that it armor. is a monstrous iniquity that one man shall He has stood there for over two hunful feelings of my heart-but don't detain have a million while another cannot get a dred years. It is natural, therefore, that full meal. In bad years there is pienty of his iron clothes should be somewhat rusgrumbling here, and sometimes a little tv, which t cy are. Through the grille rioting. But it matters little, for here the of his visor there gleams a something that sufferers are not the rulers. The supreme looks white and dry. That is his skull power is in the bands of a class numerous. It has been white and dry for over two indeed, but select, of an educated class, of centuries The people of the country few a class which is, and knows itself to be, of whom ever pass that way, have a sudeeply interested in the security of pro- persition about him. A king's ransom perty and the maintenance of order. Ac- (whatever that may be when reduced into cordingly, the mal-centents are firmly yet currency) would not tempt one of them told that Santa Anna is in the midst of gently constrained. The bad time is got to climb to the summit of the rugged over without robbing the wealthy to re- cone and inspect the Man in Armor. I and in his hand place the talismanic card lieve the indigent. The springs of nation- slept under has shadow, in peace, for which I bear-he is a Mason, and will al prosperity soon begin to flow again: more than a week, when my horse was work is plentiful; wages rise, and all is lame, and brigands were infesting the tranquility and cheerfulness.

made him no reply, but watching her a times through such critical seasons as I about seven men bers of the admirable moment, struck her pony and darted have described. Through such seasons Fifth ward police. across the field of death. At that mo- the United States will have to pass in the I waved my hand to the Man in Ar-That moment the Secretary's manner ment the masked battery that mowed course of the next century, if not of this mor, one fine morning, and mounting my was changed to that of the most courted down one-half of the Palmetto regiment, How will you pass through them? I trusty steed, dived into the valley at its opened-yet right across the gory field she | heartily wish you a good deliverance. | northern end, nor pulled bridle until I had was seen galloping on her white pony, But my reason and my wishes are at emerged at the southern. There I found play. Handreds seeing her stopped, forget- For with you the majority is the govern- had shipt under the shadow of the Man "That woman's love for her son has whom has had more than half a break- "Once" quoth Margarita, "the Man worn away by the hand of time." dinner, will choose a legislature. Is it people for miles around as Pasquale the "She will surely be killed," exclaimed possible to doubt what sort of a legisla- Brigand. He kept posada himself and king illustration of the right man in ture will be chosen? On one side is a was the inventor, of the cinto." "And tight place. - New York Leader.

society has entered in this downward pro- | -well, never mind. gress, either civilization or liberty must perish. Either some Cæsar or Napoleon murders, and acquired such a grand stud would seize the reins of government with of horses by means of the cinto, that, like a strong hand, or your republic will be all shoddy men, be became very solicitous as fearfully plundered and laid waste by about his life. Once he caught a tartar barbarians in the twentieth century as the in a traveler who gave him the contents Roman empire was in the fifth, with this of his pistol instead of his purse. This difference; that the Huns and Van lals warning the wounded Pasquale took sewho ravaged the Roman empire came riously to heart. He burnished up an Vandals will have been engendered within | maintained ancestors) and in this he con your own country by your own institu- tinued to pursue his unboly calling-an

Thinking thus, of course, I cannot for Pasquale he had gone in brass reckon Jefferson among the benefactors of mankind. I readily admit that his intentions were good, and his abilities considerable. Odious stories have been work of his estant upon the geology of circulated about his private life: but I the district in which I am supposed to be do not know on what evidence these stories rest, and I think it probable that they are false or monstrously exagerated.

In a Tight Place.

The human skeleton, whether living or cisizens told by the head, in other words, d.ad, is not in itself a cheerful subject, even got tidings of a certain time at to the poorest and most ignorant part of perhaps. Nevertheless, there is one portion of the subject-the dead head-to execution, and he resolved to frustrate it institutions purely democratic must sooner which the Leader occasionally devotes a latter a fashion of his own. Pasquale or later destroy liberty, or civilization, or prier paragraph or so, watch reminds me had fifty brigands to back him. as Mr. Lincoln is reported to have casu-In Europe, where the population is ally remarked, of a very strange story, Bartolo arrived at the head of the pass of dense, the effect of such institutions would in which a dead-head figures to an extent | Tamara upon his mule. He was not

a short time there was reason to expect a voucher for its authenticity. If St had once undertaken to convert him, but general spoliation, a national bankruptcy. Gothard should come to see it in the cel- it was not to be "My son," said the a new partition of the soil, a maximum umns of the Leader, I must take the con- Padre mendacionsly, addressing the robof prices, a ruinous load of taxation laid sequences; but as he lives at an immense ber in his most dulcet tones; "I pray on the rich for the purpose of supporting distance from New York, I mean to risk for you daily. Just now I cursed you it. This is the story, which will read however: I tetract. As I arrived at the But the time will come when New Eng- best if narrated in St. Gothard's own high ground a mile behind me I observed

neighborhood. As a patrolman, I con-I have seen England pass three or four sider the Man in Armor equivalent to

"A mother's love is stronger than the statesman preaching patience, respect for what is the conto, prithee, beautiful Marvested rights, strict observance of public garita?" "When a traveler stopped a "The God of battles will protect her," taith. On the other is a demagogue while at the posada," said the girl, "and her passage—the Captain of the steamer said a Tennessean. "She will reach ranting about the tyronny of capitalists didn't give the rascal who kept it a chance on which she embarked for New Orleans, Santa Anna safe and sound as a reach " and asurers, and asking why anybody to rob and murder him, but rode forward honest folks are in want of necessaries, tance. Then he would return to the 10 Which of the two candidate is to be pre- suita, where he would decide to pass the ferred by a workingman who hears his night probably, unable to discover the from returning; that you will act like Death. The horse would be all right. people who should in a year of searcity, One touch of a knife would remove the the next year a year not of scarcity, but ly by the robber just above the animal's of absolute famine. There will be, I pastern, and concealed among the hair, fear, spoliation. There is nothing to stop causing temporary lameness. That ligayou. Your constitution is all sail and ue is what we call the conto," said Marno anchor. As I said before, when a garita, with a nowete charming in one so

> Pasquale prospered so greatly on his iron-clad man from head to foot. Better

There was a Jesuit missionary in these parts, well known and greatly esteemed as the Padre Bartolo. I think there is a sojourning. The convent to which Bartolo belonged, enjoyed a reputation for wealth, and to despoil that institution of its treasure had long been a scheme that lay deeply coiled at the bottom of the robber Pasquale's heart.

The wilv Jesuit was aware of this. He which Pasquale's plan was to be put into

It was a lovely morning as the Padre startled at the vision of an iron-clad warrior on horseback just emerging from the from it that our convent is in flames, and One of the most remarkable objects I that there is a wild hurrying to and fro.

Stunned at being forestalled in his daring project, the unsuspecting robber, deseended from his horse, climbed up the fatal rock with such agility as his iron trammels would allow, and stood upright on the summit of it.

He has stood there ever since.

The wily Jesuit in the course of his geological researches, had discovered that the stone forming the apex of the rock was a lodestone of wonderful power. No force could wrench iron from it. "Bless you, my son!" cried he, as he rode away waving his hand toward the miserable brigand. "Bless von, my son! we will do what we can for the repose of your soul, but I have no fears. Do not struggle. Inevitable destiny has at last fallen upon you, and your hour has come. Spare your anathemas. There you are, while the iron lasts, a spectacle and a warning for ages to the assassin and the robber. Cursed be he who attempts to remove you. These are the words of Bartolo, and they shall be inscribed upon

"But why didn't the robber walk out of his iron clothes, Margarita, and vacate the fatal formation?"

"Because he was dead," replied Margarita. "He died of fright at the awful

And the Man in Armor stands on his tock to the present day, probably, a stri-